VIII.

None of my readers perhaps have got any idea, as to this most ingenious piece of device, taken recourse to, by our jail authorities, in the name of jail discipline; so I had better explain what it was like, that my readers may be better able to judge, as to our sufferings, in the hands of those that appeared then to wield our very destiny so to say.

There were several pairs of handcuffs, suspended on as many hooks on the wall, as high as a man's head and we had to stand a whole day, facing that wall, with our hands locked in one of those beautiful looking pairs of iron bangles, given us by our benevolent masters, entirely free of all cost. There was only a very short interval of time, allowed for our mid-day meals, when the hand-cuffs were opened for us, only to get back to them as soon as the meale were over. The very first day, when they gave me the punishment, I seemed to feel rather feverish, after 1 had stood against the wall for some time. The slanting rays of the morning

sun, fell on my back direct, as there was no protection against them throughout the whole